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The Noise In The Hotel Room



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Chapter 1 by Rawa

I work at State Luxury Hotel, the biggest hotel in New York. I work in one particular floor, Floor 9. For some reason, every time I pass by room 361, I hear some sort of noise.

What scares me the most is I sometimes hear screaming! But today, I was going to find out what goes on in there...

Chapter 2 by Rawa



I work late at night so I decided that when all the visitors are asleep, I'd sneak into their room and act like a maid. Wait, who am I kidding! I am a maid! I work here!

Chapter 3 by dragonrider



Now is the time for me to spring my surprise visit. I creep into the hallway, avoiding the spot on the floor that has creaked for 25 years. The same amount of time I've worked here. I open the door. My key card makes the sensor beep as I slide it over it. The lock clicks open and I slide like a shadow into the room. Taking out my duster, I brush the vase near me. I step toward the

bathroom where I hear running water. The door is closed but no light seeps out. I peer around the door to see nothing. I step into the room. I know I've been watching the door the whole time, and I know I've been watching the faucet. A steady stream of water has flowed from the metal pipe into the sink since I've been in the room, but from what?

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